

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 49 NO. 24

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 1916

PRICE THREE CENTS

THE ROAD INSPECTED

New Castle County Officials View Work on Boulevard

VISITORS PLEASED WITH TRIP

Arriving in Georgetown late Wednesday night, the delegation of New Castle County officials who came down to inspect the Coleman duPont road started out from there Thursday morning to make the inspection.

Leaving the duPont house at 9 o'clock the party inspected a sample of Clam-dite movement laid four years ago. This movement is of natural earth and asphalt, costing approximately 90 cents a square yard. It was impossible to secure a steam roller to compress this pavement, so a hand roller was used. This is the reason of the wavy surface. It is in good condition.

The party next inspected the concrete on Market street, laid in 1913. No repairs or maintenance have been found necessary. Other concrete pavements were found to be in the same condition.

Starting on the duPont road the first 600 feet in Hassamite, laid in 1912. Up to the present time no outlays have been made on this pavement but maintenance is at present necessary. Next to the Hassamite is 1,200 feet of Warrenite, laid in 1912. It was necessary to repair places in this, due to the upheaval of the concrete foundation. Next is one mile of Amesite, laid in cold weather, on all concrete foundation. The contractor is about to resume work.

Next to the Amesite is one mile of water bound macadam. This will be treated this year with some bituminous material. The greater part of this macadam is limestone, bonded with limestone screenings. A short section is trap rock, bonded with limestone screenings.

Next to the macadam is concrete pavement, with slabs fifty feet long. Near the guard rail is a concrete slab 336 feet in length, without a single joint or crack. Ten per cent of lime was used on this slab, but no reinforcement.

The remainder of the concrete pavement as far as Stockley contains various experiments in different lengths of slabs, different amounts of reinforcement, the use of lime, etc.

Leaving the duPont road, the party followed the county road to a point on the duPont road about two miles north of Millsboro. The first section of the road showed slabs 100 feet long, with no cracks. Various amounts of lime were used in these sections at this point.

The party inspected the concrete mixer of the Atlantic Bitulithic Co. The greatest amount of concrete laid in one day, with this machine, was 460 linear feet, all concrete being mixed for 1½ minutes. At the present time the contractor is unable to get sufficient men to run the machine at full capacity.

After leaving the concrete mixer of the Atlantic Bitulithic Co., the party went over the duPont road to Millsboro, to inspect one of the machines of the McNeerney Construction Co. Here was seen the method of curing the concrete recently laid. It is covered with earth and kept wet for 14 days.

The next stop was at Frankford, where the party inspected the completed section of the duPont road. The party followed the county road to a point about two miles north of Selbyville, and then the duPont road to the Maryland line.

WARWICK

Mrs. William Johns, is visiting her mother Mrs. Mary Clay, near Bethel.

Miss Eula Vinyard is visiting her sister Mrs. Guy Johnson, in North East.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Merritt, Sr., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, near Cecilton.

Mrs. Lydia Merritt, of Golt, Md., is spending some time with her son Mr. William Merritt and wife.

Quite a number from here attended the commencement exercises held in Cecilton, on Monday morning.

Mrs. Bayard Jordan and son Bayard, of Hockessin, spent from Sunday until Tuesday with her mother Mrs. H. M. Eaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pyle and Mr. Francis Pyle, of Pennsylvania, were guests of her mother, near Earleville, on Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Walker and Mr. William Lofland, of Philadelphia, were week-end guests of the latter's mother Mrs. Mary Lofland.

Preaching Sunday morning at 10.30. Subject, "For I am with you always, even unto the end of the world" Christian Endeavor at 7.30 P. M. All are welcome.

Death of Mrs. Elizabeth Duggan

Mrs. Elizabeth Duggan, wife of Francis Duggan, died at her home in Odessa, on Wednesday afternoon, death being due to a complication of diseases. Mrs. Duggan had been in failing health for about eight years, and during the past few years had been perfectly helpless, and a great sufferer.

Funeral services will be held in the Milford Catholic Church, on Monday morning, and interment will be made in the Odd Fellows' Cemetery, Milford.

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH NOTES

Sunday, June 11th. Whitsunday. Divine service:—10.30 Morning Prayer and Sermon.

11.45 Sunday School session.
7.30 Evening Prayer and Address.

The festival of Whitsunday commemorates the coming of "the Comforter which is the Holy Ghost," promised by our Saviour to His disciples, and waited for by them with such eager hope and expectation. It took place on the Jewish feast of Pentecost, the anniversary of the giving of the law at Mount Sinai. A rushing, mighty wind filled all the house where they were assembled, cloven tongues of fire rested upon them, and they were enabled to speak in all languages; and the great multitude present from all countries heard, each in his native tongue, the wonderful works of God.

Not visibly, not with a rushing wind or tongues of fire does the Holy Spirit descend upon us now when we gather together in the temple of the Lord. Yet He is present with us still, though unseen, at the front, or in the laying on of hands, in prayer or sacred meditation, hovering above us with gifts of comfort and wisdom, ready to enter into every heart that will open to receive Him. Let us then keep this blessed feast of the Church with love, and faith, and special prayer, that we may never grieve or resist the Holy Spirit of God, but that our whole lives may prove His presence in our hearts. The name Whitsunday may be derived from Pentecost. The festival, like Easter, includes also the Monday and Tuesday following, that we may more fully understand its great importance, and enter more heartily into the true spirit of its observance.

Next Sunday, June 18th. Trinity Sunday, the 21st, Anniversary of Old St. Anne's, services will be held in the Old Church. Service at 10.30, the Rev. J. Hall, will speak in the morning and the Rt. Rev. Bishop of the Diocese at 2.30 in the afternoon. The public cordially invited. Announcement cards will be sent out only to those living out of town.

ODESSA

Milton Phillips, of Wilmington, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. Henry Kronemier has been visiting relatives at Dover.

Harry Ward and wife, of Chester, were visitors in town on Sunday.

John Stewart, of Chester, Pa., visited Howard Morris and family on Sunday.

Joseph Coll and family, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Columbus Watkins and wife, of Wilmington, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Joseph Armstrong and wife, of Wilmington, were visitors in town on Saturday last.

George Nelson and wife, of St. Georges, spent Sunday with Henry Kronemier and family.

Miss Helen Hall, of Middletown, has been spending several days with her grandfather William P. Rhein.

John G. Armstrong, of this town, a former member of the New Castle Levy Court, who is 71 years old, is seriously ill at his home.

GRANGE NOTES

Peach Blossom Grange had a delightful meeting Friday night. County Agent, Cooch, was present, and Rural Grange, Cheswold, made a fraternal visit in an automobile party numbering 32 patrons

Several members of Rural Grange took part in the Lecture hour and contributed so much brightness and good cheer by song, recitation and address that the evening's session will be remembered as one of the most entertaining held in recent years. County Agent, Cooch, and several members spoke upon valuable farm grasses. After the Grange closed, the visitors and members marched in body to the Strawberry festival held in the Sunday School room of the M. E. Church.

Several members attended the Pomona Meeting in Eden Hall, Wilmington, last Thursday, and plans are now under way for the Grange to be represented with the other Grange of the County that will employ a Brass band and march in the Preparedness Parade to be held in Wilmington on Saturday afternoon, June 10th.

Young Folks Entertained

The young folks of Middletown have been having a fine time during the past week, no less than three parties having been given for them during that time. Lydia Redgrave, entertained the crowd at her home on Saturday afternoon, Hattie Cochran on Saturday evening, and the Misses Brady on Tuesday evening.

The young people who attended the festivities were: Misses Margaret Evans, Margaret Caulk, Lydia Redgrave, Grace Carpenter, Grace and Clara Brady, Leone Ladley, Letitia Pool, Helen McWhorter, Margaret Pleasanton, Jeff and Frank Pool, Gilbert Pleasanton, Frank McWhorter, Hazel Price, Edwin McDowell, Shelley and William Meyers and Allen Johnson.

Doctor and Mrs. D. W. Lewis will leave Middletown Monday morning, June 12th, and will be away from home one week. While away they will attend the National Democratic Convention, in St. Louis, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Horatio N. Willits and child, of Lansdowne, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. M+N. Willits and children, of German-town, Pa., and Mr. Dorance Evans, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cochran.

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FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Mrs. Howard Davis has been visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Ada Scott was a week-end guest of friends in Wilmington.

Mr. John Beuhrn has returned from a visit with Smyrna friends.

Miss Helen McDowell is entertaining Miss Jessie Fulton, of York, Pa.

Rev. P. L. Donaghay and two sons were Philadelphia visitors Tuesday.

Miss Katherine Robinson, of Georgetown, is the guest of Miss Eliza Green.

Mr. Lemuel Jones spent several days last week with friends in Easton, Md.

Mr. Charles W. Jones, Jr., of Chester, Pa., visited his parents on Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Norman Beale have returned from a stay in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Louise F. McColligan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Norman P. Crouch, in Wilmington.

Miss Emma Pennington is spending some time with Mrs. Harvey Voshell, in Philadelphia.

Miss Elizabeth Johnson will spend the summer with Mrs. Byard Perry, of Piedmont, W. Va.

Miss Dorothy Millman, of Woodside, spent Tuesday with her grandmother, Mrs. Rosa Welker.

Miss Mabel Derrickson, of New York, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. George Derrickson.

Mrs. F. H. Hartshorn, of Camden, N. J., visited her aunt, Mrs. Charles H. Howell, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Constable, of Elkton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Johnson.

Mrs. John H. Hudson, of Smyrna, visited her daughter, Mrs. H. D. Howell, last Sunday.

Mrs. G. Norman Gill and mother, of Philadelphia, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Gill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lee and Mrs. Margaret Smith spent Sunday with relatives in Wilmington.

Miss Alberta Cochran has returned home, after a visit with Mrs. Joseph H. Mendenhall in Wilmington.

Mrs. G. W. W. Naudain is in Brooklyn, N. Y., for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. O. G. Goodhand.

Misses Marian Daniels and Edna Brynes spent Sunday with Miss Mazzie Daniels, near Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. John Henry Petherbridge, of Philadelphia, was a visitor at the home of Mr. A. G. Cox, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Corbin Vining visited their daughter, Mrs. J. Albert Kumpel, Jr., of Port Penn, on Sunday.

Mr. William J. B. Loftland, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. C. R. Manlove, near town.

Miss A. Louise Reynolds, of New York, was in town on Sunday to see her mother, Mrs. Edward Reynolds.

Mr. Jefferson B. Foard will leave town today for St. Louis, where he will attend the Democratic Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Brown, Jr., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Brown, Sr., in Canton, Pa.

Mrs. E. D. Hearne, of Washington, D. C., has been here for a short visit with her sister, Miss Mollie Wilson.

Miss Helen Biggs has returned home after spending sometime with Miss Mrs. Edward Reynolds.

Miss Amy R. Piser and Miss Imogene Howell, of Washington, D. C., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Merritt.

Misses Eliza Vaughan and daughter, Miss Clara of Milton, are spending a month at the home of Dr. E. M. Vaughan.

Mrs. Annie N. Jones and Miss Muriel Eliason, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. David Burchard and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Watkins, of Easton, Md., spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Watkins, in Odessa.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chamberlain, of Atlantic City, N. J., will spend the month of August with Mrs. G. W. W. Naudain.

Miss Lucy Jackson and Miss Lillie Merritt, of Middletown, have been spending a week with Mrs. J. W. Merritt.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Saunders, and little son, of Wilmington, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Buehn.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis P. Hutchison and daughter, of Trenton, N. J., have been here for a visit with their mother, Mrs. R. R. Cochran.

Miss Lucy Jackson and Miss Lillie Merritt, of Wilmington, have been guests of Mrs. John J. Williams, at St. Augustine, Md.

Mr. John H. Brown, Sr., and Mrs. Fannie Daring, of Canton, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Janvier several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Comegys and little daughter, of Philadelphia, spent several days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Comegys.

Mrs. H. S. Newman was in Wilmington on Saturday, attending the annual luncheon held by the Alumnae Association of Ursuline Academy at the duPont Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Richardson and family, of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Ludes, of Drexel Hill, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Merritt, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Horatio N. Willits and child, of Lansdowne, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. M+N. Willits and children, of German-town, Pa., and Mr. Dorance Evans, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cochran.

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THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

June 5, 1915.
French made important gains north of Arras and in Labyrinth, and retook Souchez sugar refinery.

Left wing of Austro-Germans threatening Lemberg checked by Russians.

Fierce battle on Isonzo at Tolmino.

German Taube bombed Calais.

June 6, 1915.
French made further big gains but were repulsed on Lorette slopes.

Austrians defended Tolmino desperately.

Italians failed to cross Isonzo near Sagrado.

Zeppelin raided east coast of England; 24 killed.

June 7, 1915.
Germans lost more ground to the French at Neuville-St. Vaast and the Labyrinth.

Teutons crossed the Dniester.

Italians made general advance across the Isonzo from Caporetto to the sea.

Austrians retook Freikofel from Italians.

Turks beat allies near Sedd-ul-Bahr.

Sub. Lieut. Warneford destroyed Zeppelin in duel 6,000 feet in air.

Italian dirigible bombarded Pola.

June 8, 1915.
French made advances south of Arras and in the Labyrinth.

Teutons pushed back Russians in East Galicia.

Secretary of State Bryan resigned, disapproving president's policy toward Germany.

German submarine sank six more vessels.

Austrian aeroplane bombarded Venice.

June 9, 1915.
French gained at Neuville-St. Vaast and the Forest of Le Prete.

Austro-Germans took Stanislaw.

Italians captured Monfalcone.

Allies landed more troops at Sedd-ul-Bahr, Gallipoli.

Second American Lusitania note sent to Germany.

British destroyed German submarine.

German submarine sank British steamer Lady Salisbury.

June 10, 1915.
Germans took French trenches near Souain and Les Mesnils.

Russians forced Germans to retreat in Baltic provinces and advanced in Galicia.

Teutons in Bukowina crossed the Pruth.

Italians occupied Podestagno, north of Cortina.

Two British torpedo boats and many other vessels sunk by German submarines.

Germany insisted the W. P. Frye case go before a prize court.

June 11, 1915.
Russians defeated Mackensen's army and hurled Linsingen's army across the Dniester.

Italians took Ploenken.

Fierce fighting for Goritz and along the Isonzo.

Severe fighting near Maloja, Gallopoli.

Garua, German West Africa, surrendered to Anglo-French force.

Turkish cruiser Midilli sank Russian destroyer in Black sea.

WORTH KNOWING

Children from sanitary homes advance more rapidly in school than those from dirty premises.

Quicksilver is 13 times heavier than water.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain about 120,000,000 fish.

The 12 countries having the least blindness are as follows: Belgium (before the war) had 43 blind persons to every 100,000 of the population; Canada, 44; Netherlands, 46; Saxony, 47; New Zealand, 47; Western Australia, 50; Hongkong, 51; Prussia, 52; Denmark, 52; Germany, 60; New South Wales, 60, and the United States, 62.

Except that of China, San Marino has the longest national hymn.

Extensive asphalt beds have been uncovered in Honduras.

The United States public health service has trapped 615,744 rodents in New Orleans in the past 15 months.

The failure of the mortality rates of measles and whooping cough to show a reduction during the last 15 years is due to the fact that they are highly communicable in their early stage, when diagnosis is most difficult.

An induction balance has been devised for the purpose of locating buried shells in the soil of the former battlefield, so that the farmer may go over it safely with the plow.

Educational Scheme.

"I'm in favor of this proposition to have graphophones in the public schools."

"Yes, eh?"

"Yes, it will give the history a chance to repeat itself."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Undaunted.

"The local police department states that it is not prepared to make thumb print tests."

"What's to be done?"

"Oh, it is still prepared to deduce."

REPUBLICANS IN BIG CONVENTION

National Gathering Opened Formally in Chicago.

CROWD FILLS THE COLISEUM

Senator Harding Of Ohio Is Elected Temporary Chairman and Delivers the Keynote Speech—Committees Are Named.

Chicago, June 7.—The Republican party opened its great quadrennial show—the national convention—today before a capacity house. Despite the fact that the proceedings of the first session were to be only preliminary formalities, the people flocked to the Coliseum by the thousand and poured through the many entrances in solid streams for hours. When Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the national committee, arose at eleven o'clock and took up the gavel to call the convention to order there was not one vacant seat in the immense structure.

It was a fine setting for an important event. The Coliseum was decorated as never before, with flags and bunting draping the galleries and galleries and covering all bare spots on the end walls. Up in a gallery at the south end of the hall a brass band was pouring forth patriotic and popular airs. Back of the speaker's rostrum, where sat Mr. Hilles and his working force of 35 men, were grouped many members of the diplomatic corps who had come on from Washington, and the distinguished guests of the convention, among them all living ex-chairmen of Republican national conventions. To the right and left of these were placed the members of the national committee and their guests.

In the body of the hall, directly in front of the speaker's stand, were the 991 delegates gathered about their state standards, and back of them 991 alternates. Just below the rostrum and on both sides of it were the 425 working newspaper men, and in the galleries all around the hall were the thousands of spectators who had been fortunate to obtain admission tickets.

Convention Begins Business.

Mr. Hilles was heartily applauded when he stood before the throng, gavel in hand. He spoke but briefly in calling the great gathering to order, and called on Rev. John Timothy Stone, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church of Chicago, to deliver the invocation. Dr. Stone's eloquent and impressive prayer was followed by the reading of the call for the convention by James B. Reynolds, of Massachusetts, secretary of the national committee.

Mr. Hilles then called for nominations for temporary chairman. Of course the selection of United States Senator Charles Warren Harding of Ohio for that position had been all settled long ago and his election by unanimous vote was only a formality.

Senator Harding is an imposing figure, and as he accepted the gavel from the hands of Mr. Hilles he was enthusiastically cheered.

Chairman Harding's Address.

Chairman Harding launched at once into his "keynote" speech, and did not belie his reputation for eloquence and dexterity of phrase. He began with a warm plea for harmony in the party ranks, coupled with the confident assertion that such harmony already was an assured fact. With unctuous sentences he skillfully oiled the way for the smooth return of those who left the party four years ago to follow the Bull Moose standard, and he declared to them and to the world that he did not believe there was a really reactionary Republican among the delegates.

As might have been expected, Mr. Harding early in his address took up the subject of national defense. His utterances on this topic were reasonably emphatic and in line with the prepared sentiment that has been spreading over the land. Our national unselfishness has been proved since the great war broke out, he said, and our national weakness in defense revealed. The foreign policy of the Democratic administration, both in relation to Europe and in the matter of Mexico, was dealt with in a few caustic sentences, and the plan to "turn loose" the Philippines also was scored.

The speaker devoted some attention to the need, from a Republican point of view, for a protective tariff, and then turned to the topic of Americanism. Here he once more let his eloquence have full play, and his call for loyalty, devotion and love for the United States on the part of every one of its citizens was answered by a roar of cheers.

"Verily, it is good to be an American. And we may rejoice to be Republicans," he concluded.

BRANDEIS TAKES OATH.

Wife, Daughter and Brother Attend Public Swearing In.

Washington.—Louis D. Brandeis, of Boston, took his seat as an associate justice of the Supreme Court, the sixty-second citizen to rise to that high distinction. The ceremonies lifting the new justice from among the rank of attorneys to a seat on the first court of the nation were precisely those by which his predecessors of the last generation were likewise elevated.

MONUMENT TO COST \$100,000.

Hans Schuler Will Be Sculptor Of Shaft To Buchanan.

Washington.—The House passed the Linthicum bill, granting a site and empowering Gen. Lawson Riggs, of Baltimore, surviving executor of Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson, to erect a \$100,000 monument to President Buchanan in the city of Washington. Mrs. Johnson was a niece of the late President. The memorial will be placed in the southeast corner of Meridian Park.

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ROUTINE BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

When the band music that burst forth at the end of Senator Harding's speech was over and the assemblage quieted down again, the other temporary officers were nominated and elected, and the chairmen of the various state delegations were called on to send up the names of the men selected by the delegations to represent them on the committees on credentials, permanent organization, rules and order of business, and resolutions. In most cases the names were all ready and were soon in possession of the secretaries.

Some miscellaneous business followed, and Chairman Harding then declared the convention adjourned until Thursday morning.

The members of the committees at once gathered in the meeting places assigned them and took up their work so as to be ready to report to the second session of the convention.

IN PROCLAIMING FLAG DAY PRESIDENT ASKS REAL "UNION"

President Wilson issued a proclamation calling upon the people of the United States to celebrate Flag Day, June 14, with patriotic exercises. The proclamation follows:

My Fellow-Countrymen—Many circumstances have recently conspired to turn our thoughts to a critical examination of the condition of our national life, of the influences which have seemed to threaten to divide us in interest and sympathy, of forces within and forces without that seemed likely to draw us away from the happy traditions of united purpose and action, of which we have been so proud,

I therefore suggest and request that throughout the nation, and if possible in every community, the fourteenth day of June be observed as Flag Day, with special patriotic exercises, at which means shall be taken to give significant expression to our thoughtful love of America, our comprehension of the great mission of liberty and justice to which we have devoted ourselves as a people, our pride in the history, and our enthusiasm for the political program of the nation, our determination to make it greater and purer with each generation, and our resolution to demonstrate to all the world its vital union in sentiment and purpose, accepting only those as true compatriots who feel as we do by the compulsion of this supreme allegiance.

Let us on that day rededicate ourselves to the cause of the nation, "one and inseparable," from which every thought that is not worthy of our fathers' first vows of liberty and right shall be excluded, and in which we shall stand with united hearts for an America which no man can corrupt, no influence can draw away from its ideals, no force divide against itself—a nation signally distinguished among all the nations of mankind for its clear, individual conception, alike, and its duties and privileges, its obligations and its representatives.

FUND FOR STATE CAMPS.

House Accepts Senate Amendment Appropriating \$200,000.

Washington.—The House, in agreeing to a Senate amendment to the Crago bill, appropriated \$200,000 for conducting maneuver camps of the national guard of various States. The action means that there will be sufficient funds for the State troop encampments. It had been expected that the regular army appropriations bill, which would have taken care of these encampments, would be passed before July 1, but it has developed that this is impossible.

SHE'LL FIDDLE FOR FATHER.

Missouri Banker's Daughter Hopes To Land Him In Office.

St. Louis.—When William C. Askin, a banker of Salem, Mo., announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for Secretary of State, his daughter, Miss Bernice Wolcott Askin, the youngest member of the San Carlos Opera Company, was in New York. The news of her father's candidacy, however, has brought her back to Missouri with the announcement that she will accompany him on his campaign with her violin.

10 DESTROYERS THROUGH BELT.

German Torpedo Boat, Badly Damaged, Off Danish Coast.

Copenhagen.—The National Tidende says that 10 German torpedo-boats passed through the Little Belt from the north going very slowly. The newspaper adds that a torpedo boat, badly damaged, is lying off Lyngvig Fyr, near Ringkobing Fjord, western Denmark, just north of the Horn.

TOLD IN SHORT ORDER.

Wife, Daughter and Brother Attend Public Swearing In.

The average Russian wheat yield is only 10 bushels to the acre.

The total receipts of the theaters in Paris in 1914 were 41,600,000 francs, as compared with 68,450,000 francs in 1913.

The gold plaster established as the monetary unit in Turkey is, as many will be glad to hear, exactly one-nineteenth of the silver bezidle.

EMPLOYEES TO SHARE PROFITS.

Chandler Motorcar Company To Pay 5 Per Cent. Of Wages.

A Virginian has invented a hand-truck that enables one man to pick up and move objects weighing 1,000 pounds or more.

Stigmatize originally meant simply to brand, and in the days of Shakespeare the farmer was said to stigmatize his sheep.

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COMBINE'S COMIN'



THE GERMAN LOSS BUSINESS IN U. S. NOW PUT AT 18

British Figure Out Greater Losses for Germans.

DOES NOT NAME SHIPS ATTITUDE MORE CAUTIOUS

HOME

*A Story of Today and
of All Days*

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

Copyright by the Century Company

What is prettier than the awakening love in a fine young woman and her artless coquetry in leading the object of her affection up to a proposal of marriage? And what is more unpleasant to witness than her rebuff by a man who fails to understand?

CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

The subjectivity of a sick man disappears; she knows she is safe and abandons her weapons of attack and defense as long as the invalid is taken up with the state of his insides. Clem was unaffected, even tender, with Alan as long as he was weak, but as his strength returned to him she with drew, one by one and gently, the intimate attentions a woman accords to babes and the related helpless. But there was nothing absolute in her withdrawal; it was more a temptation than a denial, born of woman's innate desire to be pursued. While Alan was merely convalescent it contained a suppressed gayety, half demure, half mischievous, but when his full strength came back and he failed to pursue, the gayety arrested itself, turned into a questioning wistfulness and ended in the secret shame and blushes of the repulsed and undesired.

Clem saw Alan build a barrier against her, a barrier of little things, each insignificant in itself but each lending and borrowing the strength of accumulation. Alan spent hours with the old captain, walked, rode and talked with J. Y. and the Judge. Between them, J. Y. and the Judge had fixed up Lieber's affair and Alan had cabled.

In the midst of women Alan seemed to be able to forget woman—to forget her intentionally. There was nothing pointed in his avoidance. He kept his distance from Alix and Nance and Jane Elton in the same measure as from Clem. There was thus none of the single avoidance of the shy swain who lavishes attentions on all but her whom he would most dearly sue. Clem, least vain of beautiful women, sat long hours before her glass. Never before had the charms it revealed been questioned, never had she been forced to close in the ranks and call up the reserves, and now she felt at a loss unaccustomed to the ready moves of the coquette. Clem dropped her face in her hands and cried.



Clem's was not the only troubled heart on the Hill. At The Firs Mrs. Lansing moved restlessly from room to room and stopped often to read and re-read a crumpled note—Gerry's note to Alix.

Alix was still in town. Mrs. Lansing had written to her and then wired. Alix replied telling her not to come, that she wished to be alone. For hours at a time Mrs. Lansing replaced the nurse at Gerry's junior's side. He helped her. She felt that he could help Alix.

She was almost glad when he developed some trifling ailment becoming to his years. She wired again and this time Alix came, frightened. Alix was like a wilted flower, but she braced herself until Gerry, junior, recovered into his healthy self. Then she drooped once more and refused to be comforted.

If it had not been for Alan, Alix's trouble would have cast a gloom over the rest of Red Hill, but it was known that Alan had sought out Mrs. Lansing and told her that not even he knew just how Gerry's battle stood, but that he did know that there was a battle and that Gerry would surely come back as soon as he had fought his way clear.

So the Hill in general went almost untroubled on its way trying to forget that it was still awaiting a fulfillment, and even Alix began to glean a little comfort from the thought that hope was but deferred. Her heart was sick, her faith weak, but hope still lived. She clung through the long days to Gerry, junior, and waited.

At Maple House the beating of young hearts amounted to a din, but it was suddenly stilled by a day of drenching rain. After the very tame excitement of seeing J. Y. and the Judge off for the city, gloom settled in the faces of the children. Cousin Tom, in rubber boots and coat, came down the road from Elm House to find company for misery. The barn was requisitioned and became the scene of a subdued frolic, but it afforded meager diversion. The hay was not in yet, the empty lots were dreary. In the afternoon Mrs. J. Y. was besieged to surrender the house and finally did. Alan had gone to his room and closed the door. The captain was plumped in invulnerable slumber.

Somewhat rapped at Alan's door and he called, "Come in." The door opened and revealed Nance, junior. Behind her was a giggling, whispering throng. The spirit of fun danced in Nance's eyes. Her cheeks were flushed and her golden head was in disarray. "Oh, Cousin Alan," she cried, "grandma's gone leave for hide and seek and we're all going to play except mother and grandma and the captain. Please come, too, Cousin Alan."

floor as within his ken it always had held it. Ancient garments hung from pegs on the walls and from hooks on the rafters. A box or two and more disabled furniture littered the floor. The whole was faintly lit up by the light from a little dormer window. Nothing stirred. Alan drew a long breath. He was not disappointed. No one had thought to come here but himself.

Suddenly a bit of the pendent wardrobe was flung aside and an apparition dashed for the door. Alan sprang in front of it, threw his arms around it, held it tight. It struggled, laughed, ceased to struggle, and looked up as Alan looked down. Clem's face was very near to his. Her body, still throbbing with excitement, was in his arms. Alan felt such a rioting surge in his blood as he had never known before. He wanted to kiss Clem. He felt that he must kiss her, that there was not strength enough left in him to do anything else. Then his eyes met hers and he forgot himself and remembered Clem. His soul cried, "Sacredge," and he dropped his arms from about her and stepped back.

Clem stood before him, dazed. She was in her stocking feet. In each hand she held a little slipper. Her eyes were big and full of the soft reproach of the mortally wounded. Alan felt ashamed and looked away. He had to break the silence. "Well, you're caught," he said lamely.

Clem dropped one slipper, threw up her hand and brushed the disordered hair from her forehead. "Yes, I'm caught," she said, and her lip trembled on the words.



One day in midsummer Alan, to his disgust, was summoned peremptorily by McDale & McDale. Half an hour's consultation was all they required and Alan was pleased to find as he left their offices that he still had plenty of time to catch the early train back to Red Hill. There were only two afternoon trains for that difficult goal.

As he strolled up the avenue he was arrested by the sight of a tall figure standing on the curb watching the swirl of the traffic. The figure was dressed in a heavy whipcord suit and a Stetson hat, uncompromisingly domed in the very form in which it had been blocked by the makers. A street gambl yelled, "Hi! fellers, look what's got away from Buffalo Bill!" Kemp gazed sad-eyed but unmoved over his drooping mustaches, doubtless mourning the passing of the shooting iron and the consequent unanswered affronts of a fostered civilization.

Alan elbowed his way across the stream of pedestrians and clutched him by the arm. Kemp whirled around as if to meet attack, but smiled when he saw Alan's face. "I was just calculating on roundin' you up," he drawled.

"Where did you come from? Where are you off to?" cried Alan, and without waiting for an answer he hailed a cab, hustled Kemp into it and ordered it to his club. He forgot his early train. In the club lobby Kemp surrendered his hat reluctantly to the ready attendant and followed Alan across soft carpet to a quiet corner where two enormous chairs seemed to be making confidences to each other. One could imagine them aggrieved at being interrupted and sat upon.

"Well, Kemp," said Alan, "I'm glad to see you. What's yours?" "Rye 'nd chaser," said Kemp. "Same for me, waiter," ordered Alan. "Now, Kemp, tell me all about it."

"I just bluffed in from Lieber's, Mr. Wayne, and I'm headed west." "How's Lieber and where's Gerry? Did Lieber get my cable?" Kemp looked sadly out through the window. "Lieber's dead." "Dead? Lieber dead?"

Kemp nodded. "I found him with everything fixed for kickin' the bucket. He knew what was the matter, but he didn't tell me what it was. Said it had been comin' on him for some while an' that he wa'n't no he'p for it. But he got your cable, Mr. Wayne, and he wanted I should tell you that what you done wa'n't wasted. He said there wa'n't nothin' that could be'p him through the way that cable did. He said it was the passport he'd been waitin' for an' that you wa'n't to think it come too late, because he reckoned he was goin' to use it. Said it kilter cleared his trail for him. Them was all the things he said I should tell you."

Kemp stopped talking and downed his drink. Alan sat silent and thoughtful. Lieber was gone and made gap in his life that he never knew had been filled. He wanted to know more. He turned to Kemp. "Well?"

"You remember the Joe tree at Lieber's, Mr. Wayne? One o' the loneliest trees on earth, I reckon, except when the Boogaviller comes out an' then it's a happy mountain o' red and purple that kind o' lights up the hill deser."

Alan nodded. "Well, then, you remember the big boulder of graywacke under the tree. That's Lieber's headstone. He had a mason up from the coast and he made us carry him out under the tree to watch the man work. He give him a model cut into a bon'd to copy f'm. I'm some reader, but when words beat me every time. I corralled 'em on a bit o' paper, though, an' here they be."

Kemp drew a slip of paper from the old wallet that housed "The Purple City." He handed it to Alan. "Wish you'd put me on," he said. "All I know is it ain't American an' it ain't Mex."

The words on the slip looked as if they had been printed by a child with painstaking care. Alan stared as he saw them. "Qui de nous n'a pas eu sa terre promise, son jour d'estance, et sa fin en exil?" he read slowly to himself, and then, with his eyes far away, translated for Kemp. "Who of us has not had his promised land, his day of ecstasy and his end in exile?"

Kemp nodded and held out his hand for the slip of paper. He put it back in his wallet and said, "I suppose the fellow that wrote that was thinking mostly of a man's mind, but when it comes to facts them words don't fit

Lieber. He got more exile than was comin' to him; it et up the ecstasy an' more of the promised land. But I don't know. They's lots of folks that needs to worry more'n Lieber over crossin' the divide."

They sat thoughtful for some time and then Alan remembered Red Hill. "Where are you staying, Kemp?" "Astor house."

Alan looked at his watch. "Come on," he said. "We've got to bustle. We've just got time to rush down and get your bag."

"What for?" drawled Kemp. "I was bound for our place out in the country when I found you. We've just forty minutes to catch the train. You're coming with me."

A wary look came into Kemp's eyes. "Your folks are out there, Mr. Wayne?" he asked.

"Yes," said Alan, and then added, "Kemp, do you take me for a man that would steer you up against a game you don't hold cards in?"

"No," said Kemp, "I don't," and then found himself hatted and hurried into a taxi before he could further protest.

If Alan had any qualms about introducing Kemp to Red Hill they were soon allayed. Kemp was duly presented on the lawn at Maple House. To everything in petticoats he took off his hat and said "ma'am," but before the men he stood hatted and vouchsafed a short "Howdy!" accompanied by a handshake where it was invited.

Strange to Kemp must have seemed the group of which he found himself the center. At a tea table under the biggest maple sat Mrs. J. Y. She called Kemp and motioned to a chair beside her. Kemp let his lanky frame down slowly on the fragile structure, took off his domed hat and laid it on the grass at his side. For an instant Mrs. J. Y. fixed her soft, myopic gaze on him and then looked away. Clem brought him a cup of tea and a biscuit. Kemp held the cup and saucer in the hollow of

his hand and looked dubiously at them. "I Seen Mr. Lansing 'Bout Five Weeks Ago."

his hand and looked dubiously at them. "Would you like something else, Mr. Kemp?" asked Mrs. J. Y. softly, "some other drink, I mean?"

Kemp's quick eye roved over the group. He saw that nobody was taking anything but tea and at the same time he noted gratefully that nobody was watching him. The judge and J. Y. were talking to each other. Nance, junior, and Cousin Tom were kneeling before Gerry, junior, stolen for a short hour from Alix. That dwarf Moloch, arrayed in starry white that stuck out like a bullet skirt above his sturdy, fat legs, was gravely devouring a sacrifice of cake. Charlie Sterling lay full length on the ground while his brood, with shrill cries at his frequent eruptions, burrowed him with soft pillows. Nance and Clem sipped tea and cheered on the children's efforts.

Kemp sat down near her. "Sho, Mis' Lansing," he said, "don't you take it hard that you're gettin' word of Mr. Lansing through me. Him an' me au' Lieber's been 'most pardners."

Tenderness had crept into Kemp's drink. "Mis' Lansing," he said, "I want to ye should let me say a few words to ye. I seen Mister Lansing 'bout five weeks ago."

Alix sprang to her feet, her pale cheeks alight. "Yes," she said. "When—when is he coming?" She sank down again and buried her face in her hands. The shame of putting that question to a stranger overwhelmed her.

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Kemp hesitated before he spoke. "I ain't got the words ner the right to tell you all about them three years, Mis' Lansing, an' I can't tell you all about Mr. Lansing, 'cause the biggest part o' some men don't meet the eye—it's inside on 'em. That's the way it is with Mr. Lansing. I can't tell you, though, that Mr. Lansing is well an' strong—strong enough to swing a steer by the tail."

"That's what I know. Now I'll tell ye some o' my thoughts. Mr. Lansing won't be born to be a maverick. Right now, I'm willin' to wager, he's headed for home and the corral, but he ain't comin' on the run—he's browsin' and cheatin' his cud."

"When I seen him five weeks ago I thought on hog-tynin' him an' bringin' him along, 'cause Mr. Wayne had tol' me about you an' the two-year-old. But it come to me that a woman o' spirit—one o' some—wouldn't want her man should be brought in. She'd sooner be hog-tie hisself."

Alix's head hung in thought. Her hands were clasped in her lap. As Kemp's last words sank in the first smile of many days came to her lips.

Kemp rose and said good-by. With his hat pulled well over his brows and his hands in his pockets, he slouched toward the gate.

Alix jumped up and followed him. She laid her thin, light hand on his arm. "Thank you," she said, a little breathlessly. Kemp's deep-set eyes twinkled down on her. He held out his big, rough hand and Alix gripped it.

"Not good-by," she said.

Kemp's eyes left Mrs. J. Y.'s face and swept over the scene again. "Speakin' o' bars," he went on in his soft drawl. "I don't think a missus ever has no call to handle drinks over 'n' above what goes in 'nd out o' millie pall, which isn't drink in a manner o' speakin'. I can't rightly recollect."

Kemp stopped talking and downed his drink. Alan sat silent and thoughtful. Lieber was gone and made gap in his life that he never knew had been filled. He wanted to know more. He turned to Kemp. "Well?"

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that I ever seen a missus leavin' over either side of a bar in this country, but I've strayed some from the home fence an' you may be surprised. Mis' Wayne, to know that they's lands where no one ain't never heard tell on a barman an' where barmaids is some commoner'n the milkin' brand."

"Yes?" said Mrs. J. Y. encouragingly.

"Sho' thing," replied Kemp. "I seen 'em. I won't forget the fast time because I was consider'le embarrassed. I missed a steamer in Noo Yawk an' the firm was in a hurry, so they sent me across to Southampton, an' while I was waitin' for the Brazil boat a fell'r I'd picked up on board showed me around some. Well, it wasn't long before he corralled me, quite willin', in a bar. I pulled off my hat and he says, 'Why d'you take off yo' hat?' and I says, 'Why don't you take off yours? Don't you see they's a lady he?' Then he bust out laughin' and everybody that was nea' enough to hear bust out laughin' an' the missus behind the bar laughed, too, though somehow it didn't sound as if sh' laughed because she couldn't hep it."

Kemp paused to blush over the memory. He did not notice that the Judge and J. Y. had drawn quietly nearer and that the rest of the group of grown-ups were intent on his words. "They's times," he continued, "when it's fittin' that a man should be without shootin' irons an' that was one o' em. I can't rightly say what would have happened but guessin' is easy. When he was through laughin' the fell'r that was showin' me around slapped me on the back and sez, 'That ain't no lady; it's a barnmaid.' An' then they all laughed some mo' and the missus just kind o' laughed an' I thought a' been dreamin', but I thought I seen a look in her eyes that says she wasn't laughin' inside at all. Ever since then I've been of opinion that a missus has no call to handle drinks an' I ce'tainly hope I'll never see one a'dolu' of it under the home fence."

Kemp stayed at Maple House for a week. Before he left he was known throughout the countryside. His lanky figure, drooping mustaches, domed hat and the way he held on the reins in front of him when he rode marked him from the start, and when the youth of the surrounding farms learned that he was a genuine cowboy that had ridden everything with four legs, they worshipped from afar and gloried in casual approaches.

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Just before he went away Kemp took it upon himself to call on Alix. Alan led him to where she sat on the lawn among the trees at The Firs and left him. Alix looked up in wonder at his tall, lanky form. Kemp held his hat in his hand and twisted it nervously.

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OUR GUESSES

LAST week the following bit of political guessing was crowded out of our editorial columns:

"IS IT ROO-EVLT?"

A wave of popular enthusiasm seems to be sweeping Col. Roosevelt into the White House.

His courageous advocacy of preparedness, and his stirring appeals to the patriotism of the country to rally to the protection of the endangered Republic, made at a time when every other presidential candidate is silent, has profoundly impressed all classes of citizens irrespective of party."

At this writing—Thursday morning—the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt by the Progressive Convention seems certain.

At the mention of his name by a speaker the whole Convention went wild, breaking all known records, by cheering etc. for one hour and thirty-five minutes!

Our second guess is that the Republican Convention will ratify this nomination.

THE DUPONT BOULEVARD

THE Scribe has seen that Sussex County miracle—the T. Coleman DuPont Boulevard running from Georgetown to the "Mason and Dixon line."

Mr. DuPont's building of that superb object lesson in "Good Roads", is nothing less than downright philanthropy—an act of pure beneficence!

Too few persons understand how intimately bound together are Production and Transportation, and that today the one is a necessity to the other. In fact, it is no exaggeration to say that Transportation is of equal importance with Production, certainly in our civilized society in the year 1916. For what avails it to the greater member that an abundance is produced if they, for want of proper transportation facilities are Tantalus-like deprived of its enjoyment?

Today, more than ever before, adequate transportation facilities—and among these, good modern roads are foremost examples—are a necessity to the whole country. Improved transportation, by water, railroad or public highways, is of the highest importance—means cheaper and better living and in every way brings betterment and progress to the country.

In proof of this, illustrations drawn from the history of our land, are abundant. Thus, the opening in 1825 of the Erie Canal, uniting Lake Erie and the Hudson River, changed at once the business condition of half the United States.

Before its building, it cost \$120. a ton to transport goods from Albany to Buffalo. After its opening, it cost only \$41 a ton!

Again. Every schoolboy knows how the building of the transcontinental railways developed the West, and immeasurably added to the national prosperity and wealth.

So, also, will untold benefits come to Sussex county, if its citizens, profiting from the fine example offered them by this DuPont Boulevard, shall begin a system of good, modern roads to replace their present impossible ones.

Even faintly to appreciate what the new DuPont Boulevard will mean to the farms through which it passes, the reader should have been in the party who with the Scribe in an auto passed over many miles of these indescribable country roads in Sussex. Stretches of swamps and sand, and when these became quite impassable, corduroy roads that almost jarred the traveler's bones into his boots and wrenched his vehicle into pieces.

These old Sussex swamps and sand roads, are so bad that it is commonly impossible for even a half loaded farm wagon to be drawn over them. They are a handicap to every industry and to all advancement.

As compared with all this, the marvel of that 20 miles of smooth, level DuPont Boulevard is an improvement so vast that one may truthfully say it lifts in a day that Sussex County neighborhood thru which it passes out of the 18th, plump into the 20th century.

To teach men thus the better way—by an inspiring concrete example to spur them on to self-improvement in his highly important matter of "Good Roads", is the wisest sort of philanthropy, and some day, we hope, Delawareans, not only in Sussex, but elsewhere, will awake to an emulous appreciation of it that will gridiron the whole state with like blessed Boulevards.

OUR NATIONAL PASTIME.
One pastime in particular is peculiarly American, and is never out of season. Several varieties of games of chance or skill, outdoor and indoor sports, have been denominated the "national" pastime, but each of these is more or less sectional in its nature, or exclusive in its devotees, so that it falls just little short of being truly national. One diversion does exist in which all take part, which knows no East, no West, no North, no South, against which neither winter cold nor summer heat prevails, and to which no eight-hour schedule has ever been attached. It is the game of talking about our public affairs. We have but one thing in common—the propensity of boasting of our devotion to our country and its unparalleled greatness, says Omaha Bee. On this we are agreed, on everything else we are divided into almost as many separate entities as we number individuals. Now and again two or three may seem to approach agreement on some topic of public concern, but it soon develops the unity of purpose is more apparent than real. It is the one grand tribute to our institutions and their efficacy that free speech and freedom of thought is thus universally manifest.

Cuba is experimenting with a local plant which is claimed to have a very strong, fine, silky fiber. At present, the sole object is to use this new material instead of hemp for making sugar bags, but there seems no good reason why it should not be available for other purposes if found suitable for this one. It is just another warning to cotton growers of our own country not to let them their good luck as a fixed and inevitable thing. At present they have well-nigh a monopoly on the world's chief cloth-making material, but there is no imaginable reason to suppose that this monopoly will be unchallenged long. The silk cotton tree of Java and now the "maiva blanca" of Cuba are already being groomed for the lists, and other entries may be expected at any time. The sooner the South takes up the work of improving its great fiber plant until it can meet all rivals, the better.

The reports from Trinity House, London, telling of the success of the bird nests and perches, erected outside lighthouses, will be welcome news to bird lovers the world over. For many years the number of migrating birds that were destroyed, at various lighthouses around the coast, has been a matter of great concern. The Royal Society for the Protection of Birds undertook, therefore, some time ago, to erect perches on which birds, momentarily confused by the brilliant light, could rest, and the Trinity House report makes it clear that the scheme is likely to prove completely successful in solving the problem. One lighthouse keeper writes that there is not the slightest doubt that the devices are of very great value in saving the birds, and that it is now a very rare occurrence to pick up any birds that have fallen into the sea.

There is a great deal in the way a notice to the public is put. Its mere phrasing may command attention. This was achieved by the genius, whoever he was, who superseded the old sign "Keep off the grass" with the single word "Please." Everybody knows what that means, and feels inclined to co-operate, whereas there are people who resent the imperative mood. A recent example of tactfulness in sign-writing is the following formula used by the North Carolina board of health: "If you spit on the floor at home, spit on the floor here. We want you to get perfectly at home." That ought to get them!

New practical uses are constantly being discovered for scientific inventions. Recently when a big steam pump in California went wrong a phonograph record of its sounds was made and sent to the makers of the pump in New York, who diagnosed the trouble and told how to correct it. This has a suggestive value. Why could not stethoscopic readings by similar means be indicated to physicians at a distance, enabling patients to secure the best specialist treatment without traveling?

The total number of church members in the United States in 1915 is officially reported as 39,380,718, or 653,640 more than in 1914. The optimist will see in these figures encouragement for the belief that the pessimist is not warranted in proclaiming that the nation is going to the dogs.

A cynic is a person who jumps quickly to the conclusion that after all the centuries the world is fuller of fools than ever, and the whole continent of Europe stands up to swear he is right about it.

There is nothing more tiresome than to hear an inland landlubber who has never smelled salt water trying to explain what's the matter with the American navy.

A London magistrate has fined a club found playing poker on the ground that it is most pernicious gambling. This reflection on the great national game will bring an indignant flush to the cheek of every patriotic American, but no international complications are feared.

Club women announce they will start a fight against present dress styles. In the meantime, though, they'll probably keep right on wearing whatever is fashionable.

To the charge that they are not fit for self-government the Filipinos may retort that neither is the rest of the so-called "civilized" world.

GETTING A START

By Nathaniel C. Fowler, Jr.

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JACK OF ALL TRADES.

There is a man in my town, in your town, and in every town, who can do about everything well and nothing very well. If he is a bookkeeper, he is a fairly good one, and he would not be a complete failure selling goods behind the counter or on the road. If he is a stenographer, his shorthand notes are legible, and he can usually read them. He is neither rapid nor slow. If he is a practicing physician, he diagnoses with ordinary accuracy, and is familiar with accepted remedies, cures, and treatments; but nobody goes to him if suffering from a complication. Perhaps he is a lawyer. He can make out a bill of sale, or a mortgage, or any other legal document, that will probably hold, but a great corporation employs a better man.

Most of these men would be fairly proficient in any calling, and the chances are that all of them know how to do several things well; many of them can do many things well. They pride themselves upon their versatility, are good citizens, and earn respectable livings. They make pretty good husbands and fairly good fathers. They are usually industrious; but, and this BUT looms large on this page and in the affairs of life—BUT they have no real definite, solid, marketable asset. They are trustworthy only to a limited degree. They are, or can be, jacks of all trades, or of any trade. They climb one, two, or three rungs of the ladder, and then they start, neither falling back nor advancing.

I am not asking any young man to so devote himself to one thing that he will be ignorant of everything else. I see no reason why an eminent astronomer should not be able to hit a nail on its head oftener than to miss it; but, if he prides himself upon his mechanical ability in doing carpentry work, this proficiency will come to him at a sacrifice of his more important science.

It has been said that no man can do more than one thing very well.

The great successes of life are those who specialize, who attempt to do one thing better than all other things, who make that one thing more important than all else, not necessarily neglecting the little duties, not being wholly ignorant of common affairs. They are known not by the many things they can do, but by the one thing they can do better than the majority of those in the same calling.

Don't be a Jack of All Trades. The Jack of All Trades is the Jack of Every Trade. Do something better than you do all else. Build up a reputation around that one thing, a proficiency which will safeguard your interests and at the same time give you a reputation which means money and fame.

The modern world has little use for the fellow who is just fair, who is content to plop. It awards its prizes to the man who knows, and knowing does.

WHERE GUY FAWKES PLOTTED

White Webb's Park Said to Be Scene of Gunpowder Plot Conspiracy.

White Webb's park, whose footpaths are in dispute, is the center of two interesting legends, says a London dispatch.

Local tradition has it that White Webb's house was one of the meeting places of the gunpowder plot conspirators; and it is at any rate certain that Fawkes was a frequent visitor there. And apparently the house was of a kind to lend itself to plotting, for the commissioners who searched it after Guy's arrest reported it to be full of trapdoors and passages, presumably secret.

This house was demolished in 1790, but some portions of its outbuildings are probably embodied in the King and Tinker inn, for which the story of King James and the Tinker is claimed. This legend, to which, by the way, Enfield is not the sole claimant, tells how the king, separated from his hunting companions, came across the tinker, who, after some familiar conversation, expressed a wish to see the monarch.

He was bidden to mount behind his new friend and look out for the only man who kept his hat on when they rejoined the hunting party, and in due course found that he had been sharing the king's horse.

Easy for Her.—"Has she a thinking part in the new play?" Patrice—"Oh, my, no; she doesn't have to think at all. She has a speaking part."—Yonkers Statesman.

Thinking Not Necessary.—The average wife doesn't have to think very hard when she is telling her husband what she thinks of him.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Recipe for Popularity.—All summed up, the little maxim, "Be nice to people and they will be nice to you," about covers the whole subject of popularity.

Daily Thought.—Instead of a gem or even a flower, cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend.—George MacDonald.

American Cedar for Lead Pencils.—Two billions of lead pencils are made each year. Half of them are made of American cedar.



ENJOY your MEALS

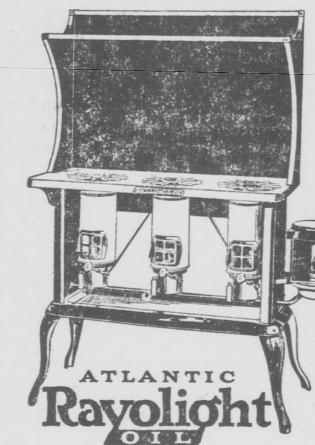


Can't, if you're too done up to eat. And you're bound to tire, after a morning in the kitchen, over a coal range. For it's wearing, beyond a woman's strength, to carry wood and haul coal from bin to kitchen.

And you can't control the heat of a coal range. Most times you've far more heat than you need—a waste of fuel—that turns the kitchen into a nerve-racking furnace.

A New Perfection Oil Cook Stove

New PERFECTION Oil Stove



With all its advantages Rayolight costs no more than ordinary, unreliable kerosene. Buy it by name, where you see this sign:

ATLANTIC
Rayolight
FOR SALE HERE

Philadelphia
Pittsburgh

Clothing Cleaned Pressed, etc.

I make a specialty of altering, cleaning, pressing, mending and dyeing all kinds of Clothing both of Ladies and Gentlemen, and I do it all in the most thorough and workmanlike fashion.

Men's Suits well pressed and sponged, 50c; cleaned and pressed, 75c; French scoured, \$1.50; Men's Palm Beach Suits French scoured \$1.25; White Flannel Trousers, 75c; Ladies' Suits pressed and sponged, 75c; French Scoured, \$2.50; Ladies' White Sport Coats French scoured, \$2.00. All my work is guaranteed to give my patrons perfect satisfaction and will be promptly attended to.

M. BERG, Merchant Tailor

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.



Howard Watches
Hamilton Watches
Jewelry
Cut Glass and Silverware

Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY
Middletown, Delaware

H. W. Vandever Co.

SELL

Iver-Johnson Bicycles
Spalding Sweaters
Baseball Suits
Baseball Supplies
Tennis Goods
Flashlights & Batteries
Bicycle Repairing
General Athletic Goods

809 Market St.
WILMINGTON, DEL.

New Castle County, ss.

THE STATE OF DELAWARE

TO THE SHERIFF OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY GREETING:

Whereas, Bernard J. McEntee by his Petition to the Judges of our Superior Court, filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court in and for New Castle County, for the cause of complaint therein alleged, has made application to our said Judges that a decree may be pronounced dissolving the marriage existing between the Petitioner and Regina C. McEntee.

We Therefore, Command You, as you were heretofore commanded that you summon Regina C. McEntee according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided, and also to do and receive what the Court shall then and there consider concerning her in this behalf as to the Court shall seem meet and consistent with the provisions of the Act of Assembly.

AND HAVE YOU THEN THERE THIS WRIT

Witness, the Honorable James Pennewill, at Wilmington, the Sixth day of March A. D. nineteen hundred and sixteen.

JOSEPH WIGGLESWORTH,
Prothonotary.

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

Lump Barrell Lime for

WHITE WASHING

in large or small quantities SPECIAL

price to dealers

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

NOTED FOR ITS TABLE

MILLER COTTAGE and ANNEX

9 to 15 North Georgia Ave. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CAPACITY 250

The Popular Hotel in America's Most Popular Resort Cleanliness and comfort are imperative features. Distinctive advantages are offered to our guests at prices that appeal to a majority of visitors. Exorbitant or prohibitive rates are never charged.

\$1.25 to \$1.50 PER DAY \$7.00 and \$8.00 PER WEEK American plan. Lighted throughout by electricity. Hot and cold water baths. Ask some one in your town about us who has stopped here. Write for booklet.

EMERSON CROUTHAMEL, Manager.



Our Furniture

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Matting, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del.

STATE AND PENINSULA

The public schools in Cecil county, have closed for the summer.

The population of the State Hospital for the Insane at Farnhurst is 499.

Cut worms are greatly damaging beans and other vegetables in lower Delaware.

In May the Wilmington police made 764 arrests, of which 266 were for drunkenness.

Sussex county farmers have lost about half their clover crop through recent rains.

Falling from a load of hay, Joseph Cordray, of Seaford, broke his right shoulder-blade.

Annapolis is to have an old-fashioned, dyed-in-the-wool, "blue runday." Not even Sunday papers will be sold there.

The Tropical Oil Co. chartered at Dover Monday with \$50,000,000 capital, to deal in oil lands and business.

Officers of the Delaware Militia will have a camp of instruction on the State rifle range below New Castle, June 12-17.

Miss Adelaide Ford, of Elton, has been awarded the Maryland scholarship at the Chautauqua Summer School, New York.

Union Hospital, Elton, has decided to engage an architect to draw plans for a maternity annex to employ a resident physician.

Charged with carrying concealed deadly weapons, Sylvester Freeman, of Chestertown, has been lodged in Kent county jail.

Georgetown became a second-class post-office, increasing Postmaster Mears' salary to \$2000, and gaining Lloyd P. Raynor a clerkship.

Preparations are being made to put the annual dressing upon the state road from Chestertown to Centreville and from there to Galena.

Prof. Eugene Nickle, of Easton, Penn., has been elected Principal of the Milford public schools; vice Prof. C. E. Verney, resigned.

The strawberry crop in Sussex county this year will net the growers \$750,000, according to an estimate made by a Milford man recently.

The fishing steamer City of Lewes left Monday for Reedville, Va., where crews for the Lewes Fisheries Company's steamers will be obtained.

Fifty-two members of the senior class of the Wilmington High School were entertained recently by the freshman of the Women's College at Newark.

The fifth annual Chautauqua under the auspices of the Swarthmore Chautauqua began in Elton Wednesday afternoon for a seven-day entertainment.

In Wilmington last week there were 27 deaths, 54 births and 17 marriages, compared with 22 deaths, 60 births and 9 marriages for the corresponding week last year.

During the month of May, there were 242 marriage licenses issued at the office of the Clerk of the Court in Elton, an increase of 40 over the same month last year.

When two burglars attempted to break into the store and residence of S. K. Betts, at Frederica, Miss Clarmond Betts fired several shots that drove them away.

Three colored men were brought to jail in Georgetown from Laurel Saturday night, charged with selling whiskey. They had in their possession 85 half-pint bottles of whiskey.

The directors of the Elton Banking and Trust Company recently elected Clarence Diggs, of North East, secretary and treasurer, and Arthur Deibert, of Chesapeake City, assistant secretary and treasurer.

Red Lion Sunday school has reorganized with William F. Silver, superintendent; Daniel T. Davis, assistant; Miss Anna Burris, secretary; Miss Beatrice Haman, treasurer, and Ralph Matlon, librarian.

Atwood Jenkins, who, last September, escaped the bullets of the Italian murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Devil Robinson and Alonzo Redden, was instantly killed on his father's farm, near Snow Hill, by lightning Saturday afternoon.

The Rev. William Davies was on last Wednesday, ordained pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Georgetown, by Rev. Dr. Echard, Moderator of the New Castle Presbytery. Dr. Rowan, of Newark, preached the ordination sermon.

Postoffice Inspector Plummer having completed his investigation of the rearrangement of rural routes in Kent and Sussex counties of the State, will recommend that the old routes in use up to more than a year ago, be restored.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session at Saratoga, N. Y., has assigned Bishop McDowell, now of Chicago, Ill., to the Washington area, which comprises the Wilmington, Baltimore, Central Pennsylvania and Washington Conferences.

An organized band of chicken thieves is operating in the section of Chestertown and is making wholesale raids on farm henries. This gang has stolen more than 1000 chickens in the past few nights, and many farmers are now on the watch for the thieves. In some cases wheat and meal were stolen.

MIDDLETOWN HAMMERS ALPHA'S MOUNDSEmen

The Middletown boys fattened their batting averages Saturday at the expense of Fisher, of the Alpha club, of Wilmington. No less than 17 hits for a total of 20 bases and 20 runs were made off him. Besides clouting the ball to all parts of the lot the boys ran wild on the bases, stealing almost at will, Ellison alone pliffring six bases. The Score.

Edward Davidson has arranged to light Bowers with gas street lamps.

The ladies of Bowers have accepted plans for a concrete and brick town hall.

An entertainment given by home talent netted the Seaford baseball club more than \$100.

Preparations are being made to put the annual dressing upon the State Road from Goldsboro to Denton.

Joseph Mallieau has resigned as cashier of Millington Bank, of Maryland, and W. I. Jarvis has been elected.

The students of Lewes High School were shown over the battleship Michigan while it was anchored in the Breakwater.

Delaware College trustees have approved plans for a new dormitory, the funds for which will be given by a friend of the institution.

Dover electors cast but 18 votes in the annual school election choosing James H. Anderson, Samuel H. Carson and Gilbert D. Jackson.

Newark Council is planning to increase the town water capacity by sinking an additional artesian well and building a small reservoir.

A children's ward, built at a cost of \$20,000, has been added to the Delaware Hospital in Wilmington, and was opened for inspection Wednesday.

Rev. Thomas Davis, of the Milford Baptist Church, has started revival services in the open air on a lot in the business section of the town.

The annual banquet of the Milford High School Alumni Association to this year's graduates of the High School was given in the Windsor Hotel last Friday evening.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs which held their biennial convention in New York City the past week, elected Mrs. Josia Evans Cowle, of Los Angeles, as president.

The eight-day campaign for \$200,000 for a new building for the Y. W. C. A. closed Thursday evening, when a dinner was served to the campaign workers in the grill room of the Hotel duPont.

Rev. L. A. Bennett, pastor of Milford M. P. church, is arranging for a nursery in connection with the church, so that mothers may attend church, take their babies and have them cared for.

Owen T. Chance Contracting HOUSE PAINTER

Middleton, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

Phone 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

ODOSSA WINS IN EIGHTH

Odessa jumped on pitcher Shaw of the Overbrook nine last Saturday, and landed six hits, which netted seven runs and gave the home team a 10 to 4 victory.

Davis of Odessa made a star catch in deep center in the ninth frame that robbed Shaw of a home run. Wiest was the shining light for the winning team. The score by innings:

Overbrook.....0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 1—4

Odessa.....0 0 9 2 0 1 0 7 x—10

DUTIES OF OUR SOLDIERS

Strenuous Training and Discipline at the Army Posts Teach Men Love of Country.

A soldier's day is from the first note of reveille to the last note of retreat, a writer in the National Magazine observes. In the gray light of daybreak the bugle calls him from sleep. From that moment until retreat sounds at sunset the day is one of strict routine and discipline.

A rough outline of a routine day at Fort Myers is: Rise, roll call, breakfast, groom horses, fall in line for drill, which lasts several hours or until time for the noonday dinner. For the afternoon there are various designated duties for officers and men, which may include attendance at lectures, or demonstration work, board meetings, court-martial, training for extra drills, attendance at military funerals and other services, either obligatory or voluntary. At sunset again comes roll call, followed by one of the most impressive ceremonies of the day.

The troops assemble, facing the colors; the band plays the "Star Spangled Banner" as the colors are slowly lowered, every man standing at attention till they reach the ground. The sunset gun booms across the field; the bugles sounds retreat, and the garrison work-day is over.

Jackson Davis, of Richmond, Va., and Dr. Charles A. Wagner, State commissioner of education, visited the State College for Colored Students near Dover, Thursday, to determine the needs of education for colored young people of Delaware.

Lewes will have a steamer running both passengers and freight to Philadelphia and Cape May, according to a telegram received by the town officials,

Tuesday, announcing that the United States Senate has adopted the amendment appropriating \$10,000 for repairs to the Government iron pier at Lewes. This gives the town a first-class landing.

Milford's volunteer fire company expects its new machine within ten days.

The contract for this machine stated that delivery would be made about April 1, but the company asked for an extension of time which was given them. The firemen plan to have a parade, and elaborate housing ceremonies when the truck arrives and is accepted.

Fifty years ago Wednesday, Samuel H. Barker, of Dover, began to work in the canning establishment of Richardson and Robbins, Dover, and has been there ever since. For twenty-five years he has been a foreman. An active Odd Fellow, in 1905 being chosen grand master of the grand lodge, and is a deacon in the First Baptist Church.

After being shut down for two years, the plant of the Seaford Marine Railway Company, of Seaford, was reopened Tuesday. The first work will be to put the place in order, and later many skilled workers will be added to the force of laborers. The company has a number of contracts for boats.

It is a foolish idea of living which prompts us to spend more than we make.

It may be that you have never been thrown out of employment when you did not have a few dollars ahead.

If not and you are making no preparation to meet such a contingency, the sooner you get some experience along that line the better.

The earlier in life you learn the lesson which it teaches, the more profitable it will be to you, and the effect may not be so disastrous as in later years.

Other men with just as firm hold as you have lost their jobs, and it is foolish for you to think that you have a life interest in your place. Better be prepared for the changes which are sure to come to most of us, and never mind what other folk think about the way you spend or do not spend.

Be sure, anyway, you are not fooling them much, for the foolish spender is always easy to detect.—Chicago Examiner.

Delaware Agent Ranks First

A Delaware man carried off first honors in the amount of business written by agents of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York during the month of April. This company has just issued a pamphlet containing the twenty best records based on amount of paid-for business during April, and the twenty agents listed are scattered about the country from Wilmington to San Francisco. The name of Frank L. Gates, of Wilmington agency, ranks first on the list, and when it is considered that thousands of agents are employed by this company it can be readily seen that this is a very high honor indeed, and speaks well, for the progressiveness of the Wilmington man.



WHEN THE WAITER BRINGS

in your order, and puts it upon the table, are you sure it will please you; will the food be good and cooked to your liking? We need not ask this question if you patronize our restaurant for our patrons tell us we give the best meals in town. Come in and prove this to be true.

THE WHITE CAFE

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Proposals!

Proposals for Coal for supplying the Light and Water Commission of Middletown, Delaware.

Sealed Proposals will be received at the Town Office, Middletown, up to 8 P. M. June 9th, 1916, for One Thousand (1000) tons more or less 2240 lbs. per ton Bituminous Coal F. O. B. Cars Middletown, the analysis of Coal must be stated in all bids.

The Coal to be delivered as ordered by the Commission, for the year ending June 1, 1917.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

For further information apply to D. W. STEVENS, CLERK, Middletown, Delaware.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

HOUSE PAINTER

Middleton, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

Phone 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

Farms for Sale!

I will sell you an Insurance policy,

the only company around that will make you a stock holder. This company, the Continental Life Insurance Company, Wilmington, Del., has the seal of Delaware back of it.

JOHN HELDMEYER, JR.

Middleton, Delaware

FOR SALE

Sweet Potato Plants, \$100 per thousand, at the bed; or \$1.25 by mail or express. F. O. B. I have Early Carolinas, Jersey Sweets, Yams and Heymens. Address

GEORGE H. BRINSFIELD, Crumpton, Md.

FOR PUBLIC SALE

OF

Household Goods

On Saturday, June 17th, 1916

At 1 o'clock, P. M.

At her residence on east Main street, Middletown, Del.

Terms—CASH.

MRS. SOPHIA CUSTER.

FOR SHERIFF

OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY

—1916—

Joshua Z. Crossland

OF ST. GEORGES HUNDRED

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Voters.

GRIFFIN & CO., Attorneys.

GRIST MILL OPEN!

I wish to inform my friends

and the public, that I have purchased the BRICK MILL property, and am now open and prepared to furnish the best grades of Flour, Meal and Feed on short notice. Give me a trial.

E. B. PHILLIPS

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS

DENTIST

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

(Office of the late Dr. Stites)

For

NEAT and BEST

JOB WORK

Apply to This Office

Hotel Channel

Study Food Values

Food provided for the family table deserves the careful thought of every housewife. Do you use thought when buying baking powder?

The quality of cake, biscuits and all quickly raised flour foods depends largely upon the kind of baking powder used.

Royal Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar derived from grapes. It is absolutely pure and has proved its excellence for making food of finest quality and wholesomeness for generations.

Royal Baking Powder contains no alum nor phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

DELAWARE COLLEGE

Agricultural Students to Give Play during Commencement week will have an opportunity to see what is expected to prove one of the best plays yet given by Delaware College talent. This play, which will be given in the Newark Opera House on the evening of Monday, June 12, is "Dandy Dick," one of A. M. Pinero's best comedies. It is being staged by the college agricultural club, by Mrs. Herman R. Tyson who made "The Jonah" a noteworthy success at Commencement time last year. The cast is composed chiefly of college students. The play itself is an extreme interest one.

MEETINGS AT DELAWARE COLLEGE

A Series of Twelve to be Held in the Y. M. C. A. Next Year, for the Discussion of Modern Religious Problems. A series of twelve Sunday afternoon meetings for the discussion of modern religious problems is to be held next year in Purnell Hall, the Delaware College Y. M. C. A. Mr. Frederick J. Pohl, instructor in English has arranged the program and has secured the co-operation of several members of the faculty.

The purpose of the meetings, according to Mr. Pohl, is to enable the students of Delaware College to gain religious inspiration from men who believe that complete education means something more than the development of the body and the training of the intellect. Man is a spirit, possessing a body and a mind. Any education which does not take cognizance of this fact is a partial failure.

A belief in the will building power of a sane and manly religious is back of the movement to develop the religious activities of the Delaware College Y. M. C. A. The meetings will be entirely free from any suggestion of denominationalism, and will not give opportunity for a lecture or sermon by the leader in charge, but will allow for a free discussion of a previously announced subject by all students present.

Mr. Pohl has been assisted in this work by Mr. James C. Hastings, '17, Prof. C. A. Short, and Dr. K. R. Greenfield.

The tentative program giving dates, names of leaders, and subjects, is as follows:

I Oct. 15, 1916, Dean E. L. Smith, "What is Christianity?"

II Oct. 22, 1916, Dean E. L. Smith, "Gambling"

III Oct. 29, 1916, Mr. R. R. Paitthorpe, "What do we Come to College for?"

IV Nov. 5, 1916, Mr. R. R. Paitthorpe, "Darwinian Evolution and Christianity"

V Nov. 12, 1916, Mr. F. J. Pohl, "Things Essential and Non-Essential About Jesus: Faith"

VI Nov. 19, 1916, Mr. F. J. Pohl, "Relations with our Fellowmen: Friendship"

VII Nov. 26, 1916, Mr. F. J. Pohl, "Relations with Christ: Cross-Bearing"

VIII Dec. 10, 1916, Mr. F. J. Pohl, "Relations with God: Prayer"

IX Dec. 17, 1916, Dr. K. R. Greenfield, subjects to be announced.

X Jan. 7, 1917, Dr. K. R. Greenfield, subjects to be announced.

XI Jan. 14, 1917, Dr. K. R. Greenfield, subjects to be announced.

XII Jan. 21, 1917, President S. C. Mitchell, "Christ's Place in a College Education"

FIRST GRADUATE OF WOMEN'S COLLEGE

After a lapse of 30 years, Miss Rebecca Churchman, of Elsmere, has completed her education at the Women's College, affiliated with Delaware College, and the trustees at their meeting on Tuesday, June 13, will confer on her the degree of Bachelor of Science in Education.

For a few years between 1870 and 1885, Delaware College was co-educational. About that year, the trustees decided to make it a college for men only, and no more women were admitted. Miss Churchman had two years of the usual four year course when this action was taken by the trustees, and it prevented her from concluding the course and receiving her degree. For some years she taught school and had been principal of the school at Elsmere for several years when the Women's College was established two years ago.

She is now completing two years of work and will be given credit for the two years that she spent at Delaware when it was a co-educational institution, 30 years ago and will be recommended to the trustees for the degree. Miss Churchman will have the honor of being the first student to receive a degree from the Women's College and will be the first graduate at that institution.

Informal exercises were held at the Women's College Saturday night in

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev Fac to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, on Market street, between 10th and 11th streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 17th DAY OF JUNE, 1916,
at 10 a. m.,
the following described Real Estate, viz: All that certain lot of land, with a brick house thereon erected, situate on Vine street, in the City of New Castle, New Castle County and State of Delaware, bound and described as follows,

Beginning at a point on Vine street, in line of lot formerly of Frederick Ridings; thence along Vine street, southwesterly forty feet more or less, thence Northwesterly with line of lot (formerly) of Elizabeth Murphy one hundred and forty-four feet to line of lot of Roman Catholic Church yard, thence with said line, Northeasterly forty foot more or less to line formerly of Frederick Ridings, thence southeasterly with said Ridings' line one hundred and forty-four feet to the place of beginning.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Thomas S. Simister, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., May 31st, 1916.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev Fac to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Robin House Hotel, in the town of Delaware City, Red Lion Hundred, New Castle County, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 17th DAY OF JUNE, 1916,
at 11 o'clock a. m.,

the following described Real Estate, viz: That certain lot, or piece of ground with the buildings thereon erected, situate in the town of Delaware City, New Castle County and State of Delaware, at the southeasterly side of Clinton street, at the distance of eighty-five feet, northeasterly from the south corner of said Clinton street and Third street, in the said town, containing in front or breadth on the said Clinton street forty feet and extending in length back so as to include the width between lines parallel with said Third street, northeasterly one hundred feet to an eight feet wide alley, bounded northeasterly by the said Clinton street, southeasterly by the lands now or late of Joseph H. Ware, and southwesterly by land now or late of Charles Ware; together with the free and common use and privilege of said eight feet wide alley at all times hereafter forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Ida J. Craig and Alvin M. Craig, her husband, mortgagors, and to be sold by

HARRY J. STIDHAM, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., May 31st, 1916.

Summer Specialties

in Clothing for Men and Boys; all the New Styles, the Right Qualities and the Moderate Prices.

Serge Suits, \$8 to \$25

Thin Coats, 50c to \$5

Duck Trousers, \$1 to \$2

Khaki Trousers, \$1 to \$2

Riding Breeches, \$2.50 to \$3.50

Khaki Coats, \$2 to \$3.50

Straw Hats, \$1 to \$5

Low Shoes, \$3 to \$6.50

Fancy Sox, 25c to \$1

Summer Shirts, 75c to \$5

Thin Underwear, 50c to \$3.50

Auto Dusters, \$1.50 to \$5

Mullin's Home Store

WILMINGTON

Owen T. Chance

Contracting

HOUSE PAINTER

Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am entitled to estimates on local work.

PHONE 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS

DENTIST

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

(Office of the late Dr. Stites)

Grist Mill Open!

I wish to inform my friends and the public, that I have purchased the BRICK MILL property, and am now open and prepared to furnish the best grades of Flour, Meal and Feed on short notice. Give me a trial.

E. B. PHILLIPS

FOR SALE—One Miller organ in good condition. Apply to

P. O. Box 295.

For Shoes and Gent's Furnishing, call on

W. N. DONOVAN,

West Main St.

Are agents for the Haas Tailoring Co., of Baltimore. Suit Made to Measure. Fit guaranteed.

W. N. DONOVAN.

FOR SALE—Pedigreed Jersey Red pigs, either sex.

GEORGE L. TOWNSEND,

Odessa, Del.

FOR SALE—A beautiful old English desk in antique walnut.

M. BERG, Merchant Tailor.

Colts and Cattle to Pasture. Pasture now ready. ROBERT S. CARPENTER,

Port Penn, Del.

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